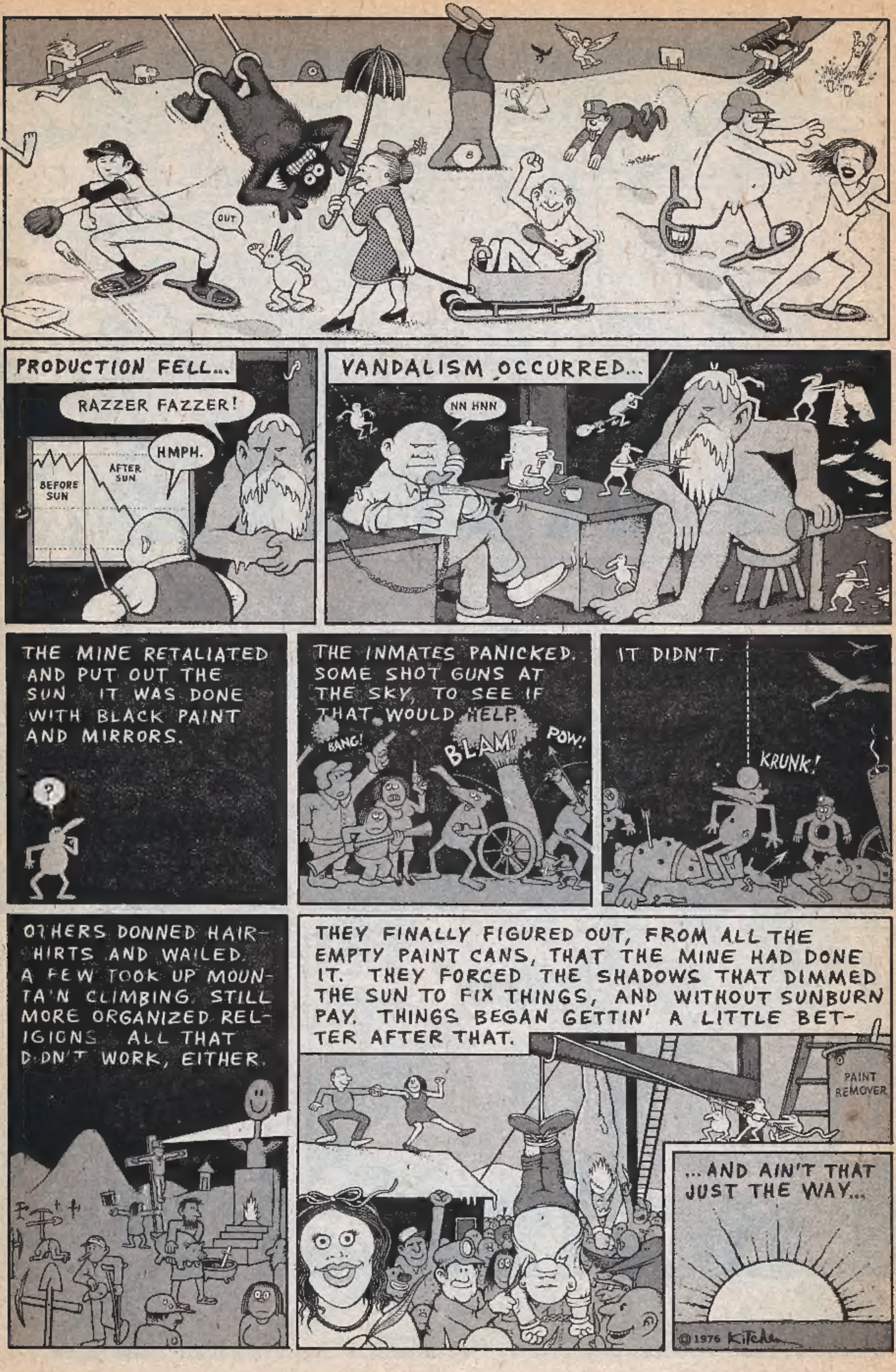

SNARF
NO. 6
KITCHEN SINK KOMICS
75 CENTS
FIGHT THE BIG COMPANIES WITH GOOD OL' AMERICAN KNOW-HOW!
BILKMORE GAS
OIL 25¢
©R.Crumb '75



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Mini-HaHa Productions Presents:
An Exercise in PERVERTED REALITY, OR...
"LIFE in the ICE & SALT WORKS"
BY DAVE SCHREINER and DENIS KITCHEN
LIFE HERE IS NOT FOR THE MEEK. YOU'D BETTER HAVE A STRONG BACK AND SOME WOOLEN UNDERWEAR.
BACK STABBERS O'JAYS
SALT
ICE
216
ABANDON HOPE
PAYDAYS ARE FAR AND FEW BETWEEN, BUT MOST OF THE INMATES DON'T NEED MONEY ANYWAY. AFTER ALL, WHAT WOULD THEY SPEND IT ON?
OCCASIONALLY, SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT BREAKS THE RUGGED TEDIUM...
WOW. ICE CREAM.
BUT MOST OF THE TIME, IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL IN THIS PLACE OF PHANTOM WHIRLWINDS, ICY STANDOFFS, CHILBLAINS AND CRAMPS...
NO PRIMA DONNA PICK WIELDERS NEED APPLY


ONE TIME THO, WHEN THE SUN CAME AND STAYED, ALL THE INMATES WENT A BIT LOONY...
WHAM BAM!
THANK YOU.
AUNT DAISY.
CRAZY, POPS.
PASTAFOWZA!
HONKOID
PING PONG
4655
THE SUN HAD COME DURING THE SHIFT CHANGE AT 9pm ... IT STAYED THRU THE NIGHT AND INTO THE NEXT WEEK.
UP
DOWN
WHAT?
Who?
WHY?
SIGN!
OMEN!
?
WHAZZIT MEAN?
CAN'T COPE.
MY GOD!
IS IT?
!
NO SIN!
FAR OUT!
LAST DAYS!
THE SUN HAD NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE; IT HAD NEVER APPEARED OVER THE WORKS. MOST OF THE INMATES WERE SEEING IT FOR THE FIRST TIME.
MUST BE ON OVERTIME.
HUM.
SUCH SUDDEN AND DRASTIC OCCURRENCES ARE DANGEROUS!
IT'S THE VOID!
IT'S THE WOID!
IT'S THE BOIDS!
PEOPLE STARTED DOING THINGS THEY NEVER DID BEFORE.
THERE IS A HEPPY LAND, FUR FUR AWAY.
ZIP!


OUT
PRODUCTION FELL...
RAZZER FAZZER!
HMPH.
BEFORE SUN
AFTER SUN
VANDALISM OCCURRED...
NN HNN
THE MINE RETALIATED AND PUT OUT THE SUN. IT WAS DONE WITH BLACK PAINT AND MIRRORS.
?
THE INMATES PANICKED. SOME SHOT GUNS AT THE SKY, TO SEE IF THAT WOULD HELP.
BANG!
BLAM!
POW!
IT DIDN'T.
KRUNK!
OTHERS DONNED HAIR-SHIRTS AND WAILED. A FEW TOOK UP MOUNTAIN CLIMBING. STILL MORE ORGANIZED RELIGIONS. ALL THAT DIDN'T WORK, EITHER.
THEY FINALLY FIGURED OUT, FROM ALL THE EMPTY PAINT CANS, THAT THE MINE HAD DONE IT. THEY FORCED THE SHADOWS THAT DIMMED THE SUN TO FIX THINGS, AND WITHOUT SUNBURN PAY. THINGS BEGAN GETTIN' A LITTLE BETTER AFTER THAT.
PAINT REMOVER
...AND AIN'T THAT JUST THE WAY...
©1976 Kitchen


Tom Turkey
"SHOOTIN' BOOGERS"
FLICK
©GARY HALLGREN '75

MARIJUANA

Crutch or Cure?

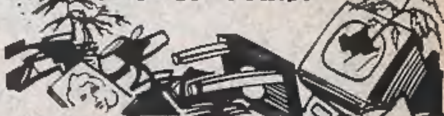
EXTRA EXTRA



25 MILLION SAY POT IS A.O.K.

Despite its current illegal status so many have determined marijuana is beneficial to man that the wisdom of imposing fines and jail sentences — and of spending millions of bucks for surveilance and destruction of crops — is now called into question by the public.

That "grass is here to stay" is an understatement. It's been around since the dawn of civilization and may even sprout from our ruins.



Is it primarily a way to bolster insecurity with a false confidence until it becomes a necessary crutch?

Does it point the inner self to a more intense reality — to a "higher plane of consciousness?"

Hold on to your armchairs as the topic is about to be explored in heartfelt debate...

RHETORIC FLIES ON TELEVISED GRASS FREE-FOR-ALL!






BAH-BAH-BAH! BAH-BAR-RA ANN!
ROW
GENTLEMEN, I ADMIT THAT AS A NEUROTIC I USE THE STUFF TO LEAPFROG OVER MY OWN WORST ENEMY, MYSELF. AM I MAKING SENSE?
IT MAKES ME MORE RESPONSIVE TO THOSE THOUGHTS THAT GENERATE HAPPINESS.
WELL, YES AND NO!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE TRANSFERRING ALL YOUR DEBTS TO ONE BIG PROBLEM... "DRUG ADDICTION!"
YOU'RE YELLOW, KID.
HOW CAN YOU CONDEMN AN EXPERIENCE YOU'VE NEVER HAD?! JEEEESH. EVEN THE MOST CONSERVATIVE REPORTS ON MARIJUANA ASSURE US THAT THERE ARE ABSOLUTELY NO HARMFUL AFTER-EFFECTS FROM A CASUAL TRIAL SMOKE!
HA! HA! HA!
NOW YOU'RE A MEDIA DUPE!
ONE OF THE SURE EARMARKS OF THE ADDICT IS THAT HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO DRAG OTHER PEOPLE DOWN INTO THE DECADENT PIT THAT HE'S DESCENDED TO.
SLAP
LOOK- I DON'T CARE IF YOU DO OR DON'T SMOKE! I INSIST THAT IT'S MY RIGHT TO DETERMINE HOW I'LL ALTER MY EVERYDAY MODE OF CONSCIOUSNESS!
AHEM!! IT SEEMS IRONICAL THAT A NATION DEDICATED TO THE PRINCIPAL THAT EACH INDIVIDUAL SHALL DETERMINE WHAT CONSTITUTES "LIFE, LIBERTY, & PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS" SHOULD POLICE THE INTERNAL CONSCIOUSNESS OF ITS PEOPLE BY DETERMINING A HARMLESS HERB OFF-LIMITS!
CAREFUL, YOU YOUNG SNOT! NOW YOU'RE TRAMPLING ON THE CONSTITUTION, ADVOCATING THE PRACTICE OF PSEUDO-SENSUAL EXPERIENCE IN THE NAME OF DEMOCRACY! YOU AND YOUR KIND OF VERMIN ARE ATTACKING THE VERY BACKBONE OF OUR MORAL FIBRE! YOU REAP ALL THE BENEFITS OF OUR SOCIETY, YET YOU PUT BACK NOTHING IN RETURN! HEDONISTIC BLOODSUCKERS, THE LOT OF YOU!
GENTLEMEN
THE TELL-TALE STUPOR, THE SLURRING OF WORDS, THE MEMORY LOSS, THE FRACTURED ATTENTION SPAN-
ALL ARE SYMPTOMS.



LOOK HERE, JACK—IF YOU HAVEN'T EXPERIENCED A GLORIOUS MARIJUANA "HIGH" THEN YOU'RE JUST THROWING SLOGANS AND HEAR-SAY AT ME!
a marijuana digression
HERE'S A SCHEME FOR A BASIC POOR MAN'S MARIJUANA GARDEN THAT'LL YIELD A YEARS' SUPPLY OF GRASS FOR EVEN AN ALL-DAY USER.
USE THE SEEDS FROM THE LID YOU FOOLISHLY SPENT $35 ON. WHEN MOON IS 1/4 FULL, PLACE ABOUT 10 BAMBINOS IN THE TOP OF AN OLD SHOE POLISH TIN, THEN FILL TO BRIM WITH TAP-H2O. COVER 'EM WITH A BIT O' CARDBOARD AND PLACE NEAR YOUR RADIO FOR A FEW DAYS. AT LEAST HALF OF THE "STARTER BATCH" WILL BEGIN TO GERMINATE AFTER ABOUT 5 DAYS. AT THIS JUNCTURE, FOLD A SCOTT TOWEL A COUPLE TIMES AND CHUCK YOUR SEEDS IN, THEN KEEP SLIGHTLY SATURATED IN A COVERED DISH. WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, TAKE 1/2 DOZEN SMALL ORANGE JUICE CANS AND PUNCH A COUPLE HOLES IN THE BOTTOMS. NEXT, MOISTEN YOUR TOP-QUALITY STORE-BOUGHT SOIL WITH FISH EMULSION, PACK IT INTO YOUR CANS EVER-SO-GENTLY. POKE A CHOPSTICK INTO TH' SOIL, AND INSERT ONLY THE 6 BEST. IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS TRANSPLANT ONLY THE 2 BEST INTO COFFEE CANS. KEEP IT UP ONCE A MONTH UNTIL 1ST HARVEST.
KIWI
5 DAYS
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU DISAVOW ALL CLINICAL OR SOCIOLOGICAL DATA ON THE GROUNDS THAT DOCTORS, SCIENTISTS, AND RESEARCHERS AREN'T "POT-HEADS?!"
ARE YOU ON WELFARE?!
AS YOU CAN SEE, THE OLD DIALECTIC FORMAT IS OUT OF TH' QUESTION.
WE'RE JUST WASTING OUR TIME WITH THESE JERKS!
KRUPP MAIL ORDER
NOT SO FAST, POPS! WE GOT A PIECE OF BIZNESS TO DISCUSS!
GUFF!
BY WHOSE PEROGATIVE DOES AN ALCOHOL-CONDITIONED, LARGELY MIDDLE-AGED PERCENTAGE OF OUR CITIZENRY MONITOR THE SENSUAL AND SPIRITUAL INTAKE OF THOSE WHO GET PLEASURE FROM A PLANT THAT GROWS WILD OVER THE FACE OF THE EARTH? MILLIONS OF USERS TAKE RESPITE FROM THE OFTEN RELENTLESS DEMANDS OF SURVIVAL BY SMOKING NOW AND THEN. UNTIL SOME JOE FROM THE F.B.I. STARTED DRUMMING UP A HATE CAMPAIGN, "TINCTURE OF MARIJUANA" WAS REGARDED BY MANY DOCTORS AS "NATURE'S ANACIN."
ON THE AIR


YOU'RE A FREE MAN, BUT WATCH YOURSELF!
YESSIR.
TSK TSK
WOTTA HAUL! TWO TONS OF SWEET MARY JANE!
HO HO HO
YOU BRUTE!
HMMM... SO HEMP IS DOPE, EH?
WELL, AT LEAST THEY'RE GONNA LET ME DRINK.
JOHN DOE
NO SOONER WAS JOHN BARLEYCORN GRANTED HIS FREEDOM IN '33, THE AUTHORITIES STARTED TO HARASS HIS KISSIN' COUSIN, CANNABIS SATIVA, ALIAS MARY JANE...
WHEN THE PROCEEDINGS BEGAN IN '37, FALSE TESTIMONY FLEW THRU CONGRESS LIKE POTATO SACKS FULL OF HORSESHIT.
MARIJUANA HAS RIGHTFULLY BEEN CALLED "THE KILLER WEED!" WHY, A BOY MURDERED HIS WHOLE FAMILY!! GENTLEMEN, WE MUST ACT NOW!!!
I SECOND THE MOTION!
POTA
TOES
LET US RECALL THE GOOD DR. W. C. WOODWARD FROM THE "HALL OF OBLIVION", AS HE'S ONE OF THE FEW WHO SPOKE UP FOR THE DEFENDANT (AFTER ALL, JUST A WEED)-
CHAIRMAN?
AHEM
CHAIRMAN! I BEG TO DIFFER!
I THINK WE'RE BEING A BIT HASTY IN CONDEMNING THE PLANT WHICH HAS BEEN USEFUL TO US AS A SEDATIVE & PAIN RELIEVER ... WE ARE STILL EXPIREMENTING WITH ITS COMPOSITION, BUT IF MARIJUANA IS STAMPED OUT, NO FURTHER RESEARCH WILL BE POSSIBLE!
IS YOU SOME QUACK?
SOMEBODY CHECK HIS CREDENTIALS!
THIS JERK IS SUPPOSED TO BE MOUTHPIECE FOR TH' A.M.A.?!
OBSTRUCTING GOVERNMENT POLICY!!
LATER IN THE SENATE
WE HEREBY DECLARE MARY JANE IS A SLUT! ANYBODY CAUGHT WITH HER DOES TIME OR COUGHS UP SOME BIG BILLS!
BOO HOO!
LET'S GO, MISSY.
THESE HARDY L'IL BUGGERS COULD TAKE ROOT ANYWHERE ON THE CONTINENT! I'VE SEEN 'EM FROM THE SIDEWALKS OF PROVIDENCE, R.I. TO THE HIGHWAYS OF WISCONSIN TO SUNNY CAL-IF-ORN-I-AY!
HOLY COW!
SCATTER
ALREADY SPROUTED
SONY
NEWS DIGRESSION THE BEAVER STATE CALLS OFF THE DOGS.
OREGON, following in ALASKA'S snowshoes, has declared that MARIJUANA is not so terribly dangerous to your mental health.

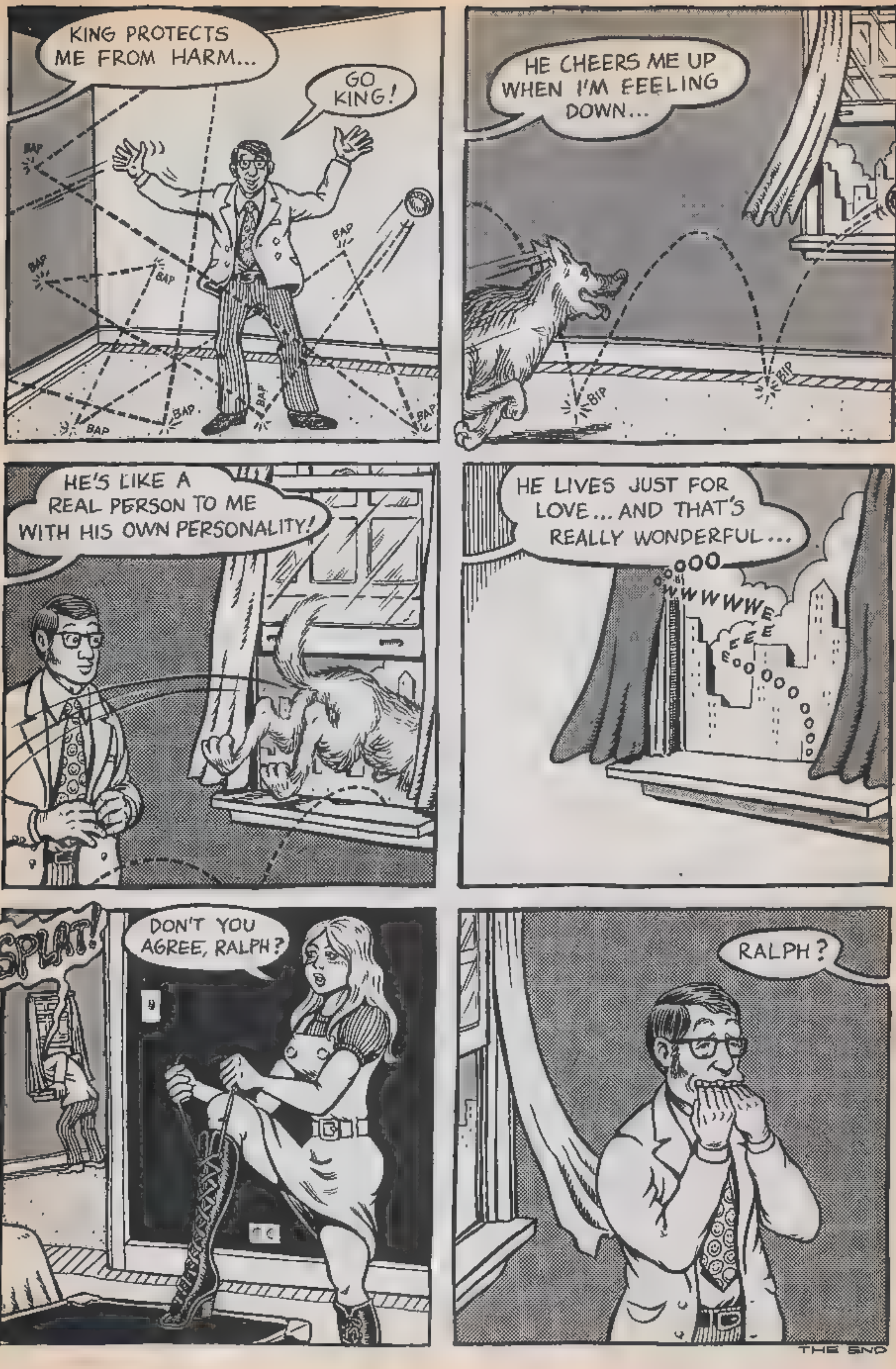

OFFICER, I FOUND THIS MARIJUANER STALK GROWING THRU A CRACK IN THE PAVEMENT AT 4TH & MAIN!
GOOD WORK, SON!
CHIEF
YOW!
I'LL JUST THROW IT ON THE PILE WITH ALL THE OTHER MARIJUANA WE'VE CONFISCATED. THEN, ON TH' 4TH OF JULY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE AN ANTI-DRUG BONFIRE WITH FREE COKES n' CABBAGE!
THE BIG DAY ARRIVES! BUT AS THE MAYOR IS FINISHING UP...
WE CAN SUCCEED! WE SHALL SUCCEED! WE MUST SUCCEED!
STAND BACK FOLKS! – "JUST IN CASE!"
PETE, A BREEZE IS PICKIN' UP!
Mack
THE NORTH WIND PLAYED A CRUEL TRICK THAT DAY ON THE GOOD CITIZENS, WHO FOUND THEMSELVES IN A MARIJUANA DUST STORM.
WHOOSH
CRAZY, MAN!
FR CABBAGE ALL U CAN EAT
STONED QUITE BY CIRCUMSTANCE, SOME FOLKS HAD A MOST PLEASANT AFTERNOON...
PERCEPTION OF DETAIL, ABILITY TO VISUALIZE HEIGHTENED.
RETIRED TEACHER REPORTED PRODUCTIVE AND CREATIVE SESSION WITH EMBROIDERY.
MOTOR ACTIVITIES SENSITIZED.
MECHANIC PITCHED HORSESHOES WITH GREATER ACCURACY AND HIGHER SPIRIT OF COMRADERIE.
HIGHER COGNITION OF SUBJECTIVE THOUGHT.
CATHOLIC PRIEST HAD A LONG WALK THAT INCLUDED "A MAN-TO-MAN TALK WITH GOD."
INTENSIFICATION OF ALL SENSES.
EAVESDROPPER INSINUATED THAT SHE RECEIVED BETTER RECEPTION THAN USUAL.
MANY WONDERFUL IDEAS FOR NEW PATTERNS, TOO!
SHIT! HAVEN'T HAD AS MUCH FUN SINCE I WAS A KID!
HAVE SERIOUS DOUBT ABOUT THE OFFICIAL DOCTRINE OF HELL!
THAT AFTERNOON I COULD HEAR EVERY WORD THAT JEZEBEL SPOKE!



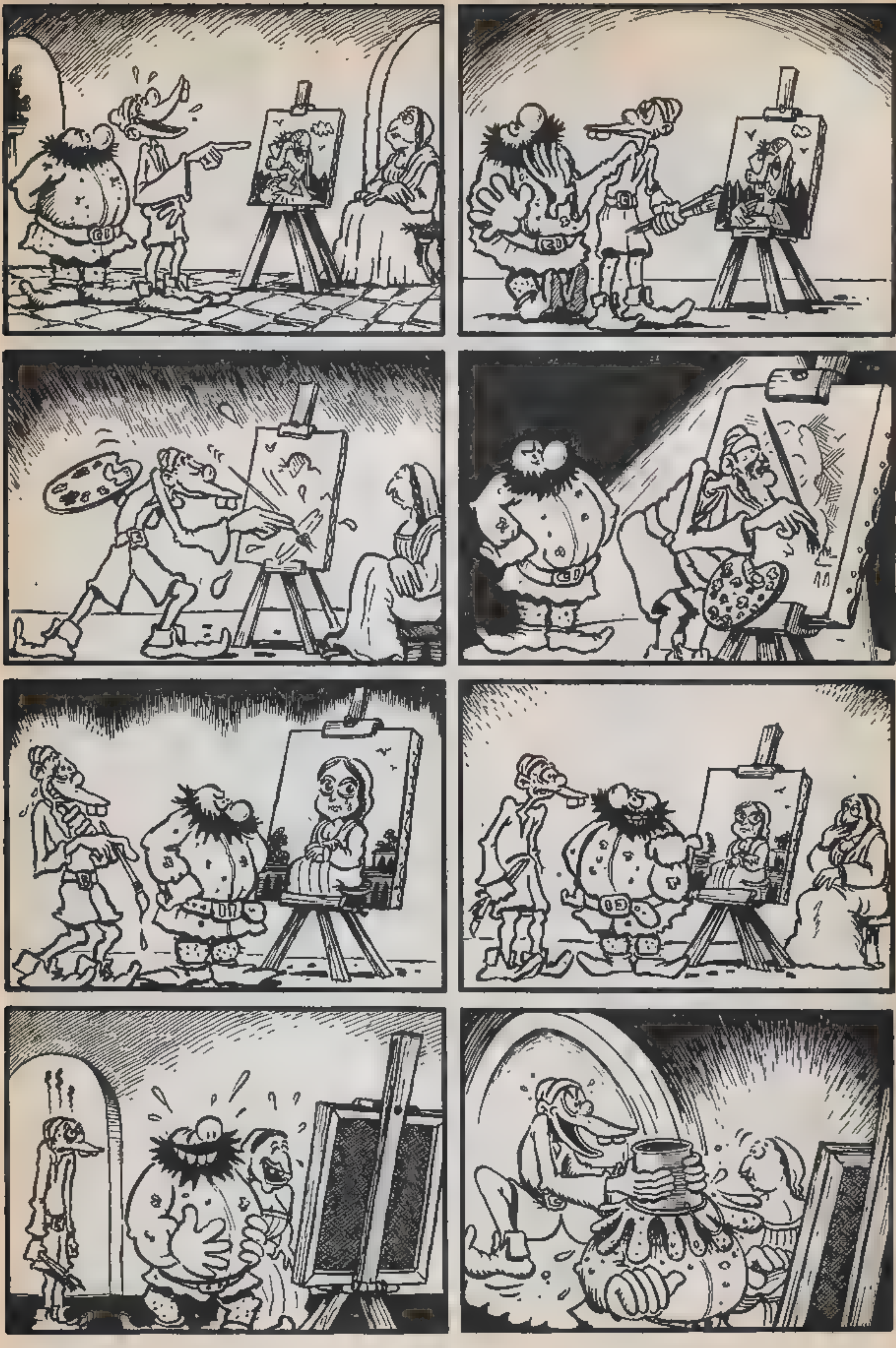
THE FOLLOWING YEAR THE FOUR WERE AMONG THOSE WHO ATTENDED THE DEMENTED AND WANTON CIVIC EVENT WITH THE SOLE INTENTION OF SAVORING SMOKE...
YEP, WE'RE DOWNWIND ALRIGHT
AH' YOGA ALWAYS MAKES ME MORE PANTHEISTIC.
WHY OF ALL THE NERVE! SALLY DAWSON AND JIM HIGBY KISSING AND POOR HELEN HASN'T EVEN BEEN BURIED FOR SIX MONTHS!
TSK TSK
10 YEAR USER
WIT' OUT FURTHER ADIEU, BRING ON TH' KEROSINE!!
YAWK!
THE MAYOR, BEING A CAD, WAS ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE GAME. THE PREVIOUS NITE THE ILLICIT PYRE HAD BEEN HEAPED ONTO OLD TIRES, VARNISH CANNISTERS, POLYESTER AND HAIR.
SONOFA!
ERRANT TREACHERY!
YIK
URF
BLEK PTUI.
MAIN ISSUE
THE RAMBLING MONOLOGUE SPRAWLS ON...
THE STINK WAS THE LEAST IMPORTANT ASPECT OF THIS TRAGEDY.
SINCE THE MARIJUANA QUESTION IS COMPLICATED BY THE HIGHLY EMOTIONAL FALLACY THAT IT IS LINKED TO "HARD DRUGS"— I DOUBT THAT ITS "RE-LEGALIZATION" (AS OPPOSED TO "DE-CRIMINALIZATION") IS IMMINENT. THOSE WHO LOUDLY ATTEST TO THE INSPIRATIONAL POTENTIAL OF CANNABIS TOO OFTEN OVERLOOK THE NEGATIVE SIDE EFFECTS OF ADDICTION, ALBEIT "PSYCHOLOGICAL." HARSH CRITICS WON'T ACKNOWLEDGE THAT POT SIMPLY AMPLIFIES THOSE INCLINATIONS AN INDIVIDUAL HAS UNDER EVERYDAY CIRCUMSTANCES. CRUTCH OR CURE? THERE IS NO PAT ANSWER. THE BEAUTY OF SWEET MARY JANE IS IN THE GLAZED EYE OF THE BEHOLDER.
YOU'RE WORSE OFF THAN HE IS, YOU DAMN LIBERAL MOUTHPIECE! IT'S YOUR OWN SHOW BUT YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO GRAB THE MIKE AWAY FROM THIS "MR. NOBODY AND HIS HABIT!"
I'LL GET HELP.
THE END

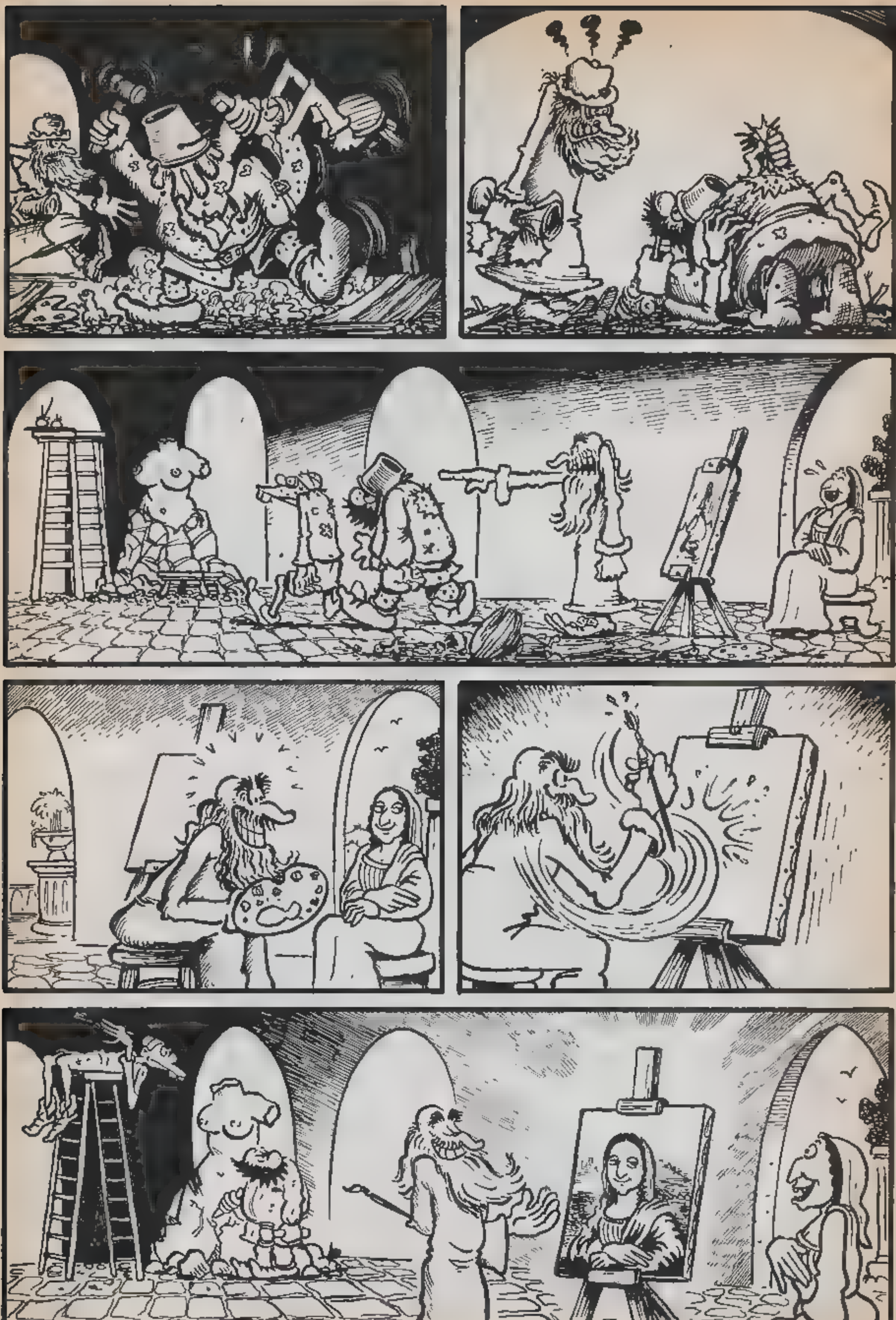


Computer Date
LONELY PEOPLE IN BIG CITIES FIND THEMSELVES IN MANY STRANGE SITUATIONS, IN THEIR SEARCHES FOR CONVIVIAL MEMBERS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX! Computer Dates FOR EXAMPLE...
Words: DICAPRIO & KINNEY Art: Kinney
BBBZZZZZZ
HMM... I WONDER IF THIS'LL LOOK ALR... OHH!!
HELLO GERALDINE... ...I'M RALPH... THE COMPUTER GAVE ME YOUR ADDRESS
COME IN!
I'LL BE ANOTHER MINUTE DRESSING, RALPH! WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, PLAY WITH KING! HE'S MY DOGGIE!
UH... SURE!
HERE KING! ...GO FETCH!
YOU KNOW, RALPH... SOMETIMES I FEEL SO ISOLATED... 20 STORIES UP IN THIS HIGH-RISE...
ATTA BOY!
BUT KING KEEPS ME COMPANY... I LOVE KING MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WHOLE WORLD!


KING PROTECTS ME FROM HARM...
GO KING!
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
BAP
HE CHEERS ME UP WHEN I'M FEELING DOWN...
BIP
BIP
HE'S LIKE A REAL PERSON TO ME WITH HIS OWN PERSONALITY!
HE LIVES JUST FOR LOVE... AND THAT'S REALLY WONDERFUL...
OOOOO WWWWWE EEE EOOOOOOOO
SPLAT!
DON'T YOU AGREE, RALPH?
RALPH?
THE END


THE TWO FOOLS
in
"HOW THE MONA LISA GOT HER SMILE"
©1975 TED RICHARDS and WILLY MURPHY









The Ancients called it COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS



1975 John M. Pound


Who

HARVEY'S CORNER

WRITTEN by HARVEY PEKAR
DRAWN by L.B. ARMSTRONG

DON'T RAIN ON MY PARADE




WHADDYA MEAN? I'M HEALTHY! I CAN DO ONE HAND PUSH-UPS YOU CAN'T! STEAKS AN' CHICKEN AN' LAMB JUST TASTE SHITTY TA ME.
O.K., O.K. HARV— JUST TRYIN' TO HELP
6 P.M. SUPPERTIME
HELLO HERSCHEL I THOUGHT I'D PAY YOU A VISIT.
NICE TO SEE YOU MA. DON'T STAY LONG.
VOT IS DOT CHAZZARAI, DOT DREK YOU'RE FRESSING?
A HAFFA PIZZA, SUM SLIM JIMS, TACO CHIPS, PEPSI AN A JELLY DONUT FOR DESSERT. MIGHTY GOOD!
PIZZA
FEH, DOT'S TERRIBLE! LET ME BRING YOU SOME NICE GEFILTE FISH
GEFILTEFISH MAKES ME SICK ANY FISH NAUSEATES ME ANYTHING YOU COOK NAUSEATES ME (WHERE DID THIS MYTH ABOUT JEWISH COOKING START?)
HERSCHELE IF YOU KEEP EATING LIKE DOT—YOU'LL DIE BEFORE YOU'RE TOITY!
I'M THIRTY TWO NOW YOU CRAZY BITCH.
YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU TALKED TO ME LIKE DOT SOME DAY
JUST GIT OUTA HERE BEFORE I GIT MAD
MUMBLE, MUMBLE YOU'LL BE SORRY WHEN I'M GONE. ALL A MOTHER GETS FROM HER CHILDREN IS TZORIS
!
WHY DON'T ALL YOU ASS-HOLES LEAVE ME ALONE?! I DON'T TELL YOU WHAT TO EAT DO I?
A VOICE FROM ABOVE: "HE'S FUCKIN' A RIGHT, BOY." "HE DON' TELL NOBODY WHAT TO EAT"

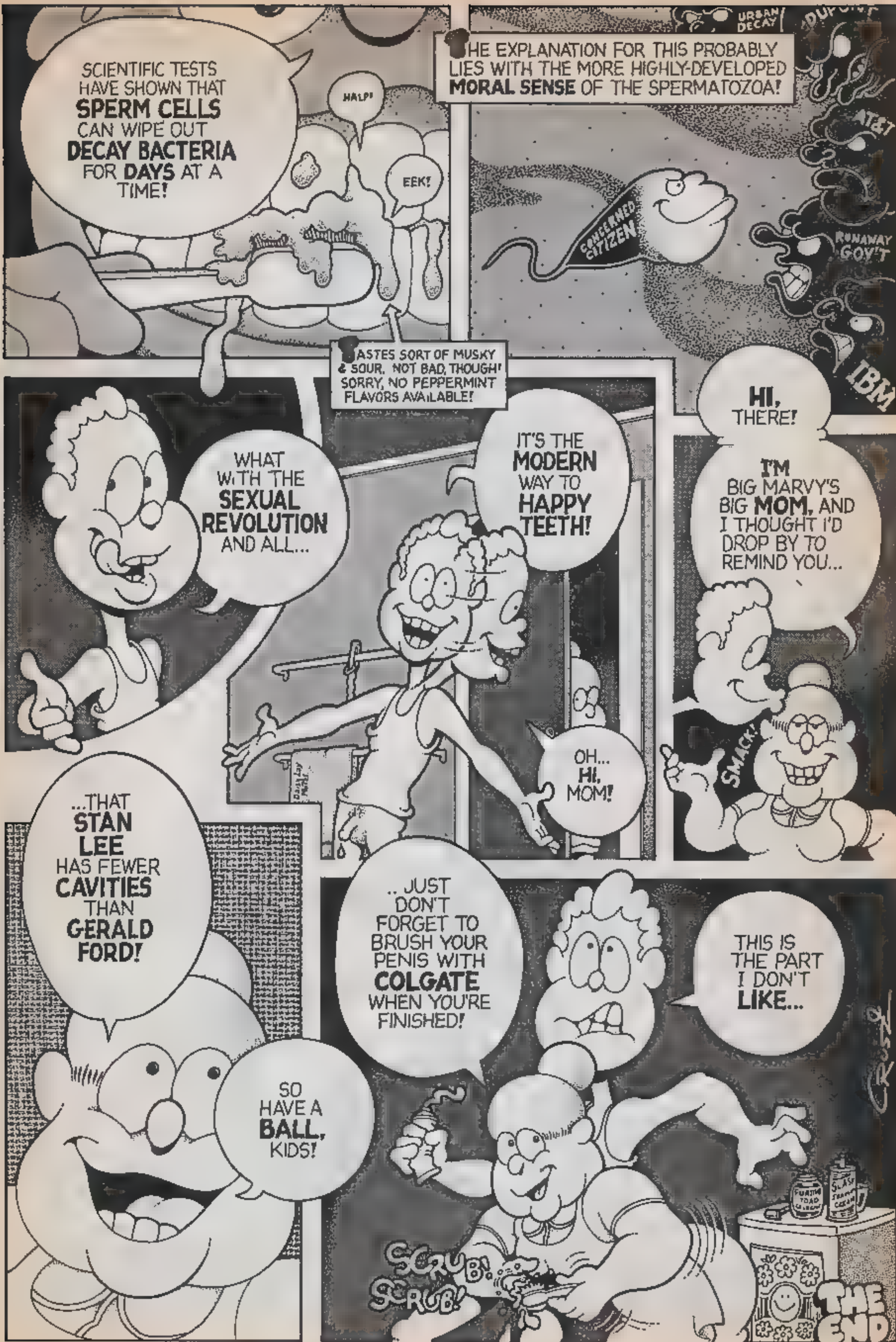


EVERT
MOO KOO
GERADTS
OH PA! AIN'T IT WONDERFUL?! YOU BEING CELEBRATED?
SURE IS!
YEAH, NOWADAYS NOT MANY GUYS STAY LOYAL TO THE SAME BOSS FOR FIVE-AND-TWENTY YEARS ANYMORE!
WHOO! HOW I LOVE CAB-RIDES!
ANG-TRAY, MADAM-OH-ZELLE!
MY MY, I FEEL REAL IMPORTANT TODAY!
TAXI
OOH PA! WHAT AN IMPRESSIVE BUILDING!
HOW NICE A PLACE TO WORK IN!
AW, MA, YOU KNOW I WUZ ALWAYS ON THE ROAD...
'FACT... I'VE BEEN HERE ONLY A COUPL'A TIMES...
NOW WHAT FLOOR WAZZIT...


L...L....
BWECHH.. MORE JUBILEES..
TODAY YOU'VE GOT TWO SPEECHES TO MAKE, MR PORKUMS
MANAGER
NOW I REMEMBER! THE COFFEEGIRL AND THE CABLE-HAULER! BLL... THOSE STUPID PEOPLE MAKE ME SICK TO MY STOMACH..
TOO BAD WE HAVE TO BE KIND TO THEM!
OO!
YOU KNOW, LOUISE, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO THEM
I JUST CAN'T TELL 'EM APART!
OOH! THAT'S FUNNY! CAN'T TELL 'EM APART!
SO!
25
CAN'T TELL ME FROM THE COFFEEGIRL, EH ?! WHY, I'LL..
NO, PA, WAIT WAIT!
OK!
END


WHAT IF?
BY JOEL BECK
...WHAT IF BABY'S WERE BORN TALKING?
OH MY, ISN'T HE CUTE?
JUST LIKE HIS FATHER!
..AND SO BRIGHT!
AW!
DAMMIT!! I GOT SHIT IN MY PANTS!
I WANNA SUCK TITTY!
AW, PISS!
...WHAT IF THE MOUTH AND ANUS WERE REVERSED?
LICK MY JAW, SPIT-HEAD!
KEEP YER ASS SHUT OR I'M GONNAH KICK YER MOUTH!
WHEW! I JUST WENT TO THE HEAD AND ATE A BOWL OF BEANS, NOW I CAN'T STOP YAWNING!
...WHAT IF HITLER HAD BECOME A SUCCESSFUL ARTIST?
OH, ADOLPH, IT'S SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL!
WHAT DEPTH
.....IT'S SURE A GOOD THING ADOLPH HAS HIS ART TO RELEASE HIS FRUSTRATIONS, OTHERWISE HE'D PROBABLY BE A REAL "SON-OF-A BITCH!"
ADOLPHS WORK IS SO POWERFUL, DEMANDING AND FORCEFUL!
YES, ALMOST DESTRUCTIVE AND FRIGHTENING!
I DON'T KNOW... BUT...
...AND SUCH ABSOLUTE CONTROL AND COMMAND OVER THE MEDIA!
...AS IF IT WAS REACHING OUT TO CONQUER LIFE ITSELF!
..I THINK ADOLPH HAS SOMETHING AGAINST MEXICANS!
...WHAT IF THE SOUTH HAD WON THE WAR?.....
...YAWL COME DOWN TEW UNCLE TOMS USED NEGROE SALE!....WE GOTTAH "1943" NEGRESS THAT CAN GET "12" HOURS OF HARD LABOR ON ONE JAR'A'PIG KNUCKLES! ... WE GOTTAH....
TOMS USED NEGROE LOT
99999
99999
WHAT IF JESUS CHRISTS NAME WAS MORTIMER LIPSCHITZ!...
...AND NOW... IN MORTIMERS NAME WE SHALL SING....
ONWARD, LIPSCHITZ SOLDIERS!
PEW!
URP!
YUK!
...WHAT IF KING KONG HAD ABDOMINAL PROBLEMS?
GROWLF!
FAHSHOOOOO!
COKE
AAAAAH!
PEW!
YUK! YUKKAH!
PHEWWW!
BLUCK!


HERE'S A WORD TO THE WISE, GUYS!
"You'll wonder where the Yellow went.."
BIG MARVY'S Tips on Tooth Care
by Howard Cruse
REMEMBER THOSE SIMPLER TIMES, BEFORE COMPLICATED INVENTIONS LIKE BAKING SODA..?
...WHEN YOUR MOTHER USED TO TELL YOU TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH YOUR OWN CUM..?
WELL, NOW'S THE TIME TO DROP YOUR DRAWERS AND BRING BACK THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
TA-DA!
REMEMBER 'BEATING OFF'?
MMM! FEELS GOOD!
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!
SOMETIMES IT HELPS TO THINK ABOUT NAKED WOMEN* TIED TO TREES!
?
GULP...
GRR!
* DON'T BE A MALE CHAUVINIST, THOUGH! REMEMBER, THESE ARE NOT 'SEX OBJECTS', BUT RATHER INTELLIGENT, MANY-FACETED HUMAN BEINGS—EACH WITH HER OWN DREAMS AND ASPIRATIONS —TIED TO TREES!
AH! AN ORGASM!
EJACULATION IS HALF THE FUN OF DENTAL HYGIENE!
BE SURE TO CATCH IT ALL ON A GOOD, STIFF TOOTH-BRUSH!
SPLORT!


SCIENTIFIC TESTS HAVE SHOWN THAT SPERM CELLS CAN WIPE OUT DECAY BACTERIA FOR DAYS AT A TIME!
HALP!
EEK!
URBAN DECAY
DUPONT
THE EXPLANATION FOR THIS PROBABLY LIES WITH THE MORE HIGHLY-DEVELOPED MORAL SENSE OF THE SPERMATOZOA!
CONCERNED CITIZEN
AT&T
RUNAWAY GOV'T
IBM
TASTES SORT OF MUSKY & SOUR. NOT BAD, THOUGH! SORRY, NO PEPPERMINT FLAVORS AVAILABLE!
WHAT WITH THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION AND ALL...
IT'S THE MODERN WAY TO HAPPY TEETH!
HI, THERE!
I'M BIG MARVY'S BIG MOM, AND I THOUGHT I'D DROP BY TO REMIND YOU...
OH... HI, MOM!
SMACK!
...THAT STAN LEE HAS FEWER CAVITIES THAN GERALD FORD!
SO HAVE A BALL, KIDS!
.. JUST DON'T FORGET TO BRUSH YOUR PENIS WITH COLGATE WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED!
THIS IS THE PART I DON'T LIKE...
SCRUB! SCRUB!
THE END

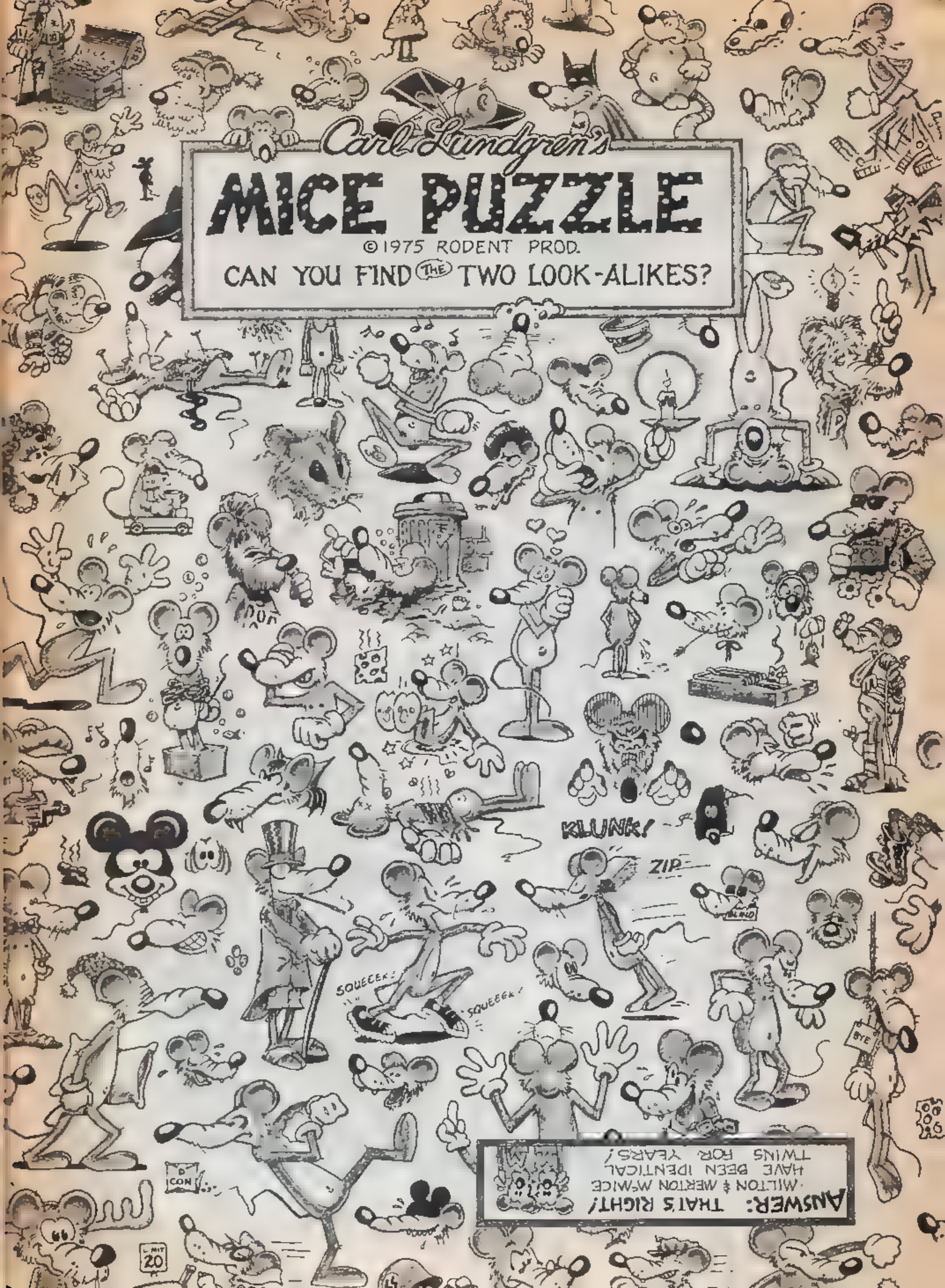

HENRY HENPECK
"HENRY'S BIG SCORE"
KOF
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME MR. BIGG?
BOSS
YES, HENPECK, IN YOUR VITAL CAPACITY AS JUNIOR ASSOCIATE EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT (FOR JANITORIAL SERVICES) HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WITH THIS ORGANIZATION?
37 YEARS MR. BIGG...
AND HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN ME?
UH, LET ME SEE. THAT WOULD BE 37 YEARS ALSO..
AND YOU WOULD AGREE, THEN, WOULD YOU NOT, THAT I HAVE NEVER BEEN ONE TO BEAT AROUND THE BUSH?
CERTAINLY NOT! NO, SIR!!
BOSS
WELL, HENPECK, I HAVE WONDERFUL NEWS FOR YOU!
YES?
YOU SEE HENRY, INCREASED EXPORT QUOTAS ON ARAB CRUDE OIL EMBARGOS AMONG PRODUCING NATIONS WITHIN THE SIX MONTH TIME FRAME JUST PAST HAVE BROUGHT TO BEAR MULTI-LATERAL PRESSURES ALONG A BROAD AND EVER-DEEPENING ECONOMIC FRONT!!
YES... THAT'S CERTAINLY TRUE..
RESULTING IN SENSITIVE HOT AREAS AMONG KEY ECONOMIC INDICATORS IN FREE WORLD MARKETS AND LEADING TO WIDE-RANGING RETRENCHMENT AND SWEEPING CUTBACKS ACROSS THE ENTIRE BROAD SPECTRUM OF THE PRIVATE SECTOR...
AN EXCELLENT ANALYSIS SIR!


HENRY...YOUR COMPANY DOES NOT INTEND TO STAND STILL! WE INTEND TO RESPOND...AND RESPOND STRONGLY TO THIS GREAT CHALLENGE!!
WE HAVE, THEREFORE, FOCUSED OUR VAST RESOURCES UPON "PROJECT VICTORY" WHEREBY CERTAIN SELECT EMPLOYEES HAVE BEEN DESIGNATED BY MANAGEMENT TO RECEIVE TERMINAL LEAVES OF ABSENCE...
AND THUS BETTER SERVE THE COMPANY FROM A UNIQUE VANTAGE POINT OUTSIDE THE CORPORATE STRUCTURE.
I AM PLEASED TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU ARE AMONG THOSE SO DESIGNATED
IN SHORT, HENPECK...
YOU'RE FIRED!
AS A JUNIOR COLLEGIATE WRESTLER IN THE LATE 20'S, I WOULD OFTEN TAKE ON, ...AND, I MIGHT ADD, DEFEAT... MEN, FOUR ...FIVE... EVEN SIX TIMES MY OWN WEIGHT!!
HENRY! YOU STILL HERE?
WILLY MURPHY


FOOD TRIP
RICE AND VEGETABLES, RICE + VEGETABLES. I'M DAMN TIRED OF EATIN' THE SAME STUFF ALL THE TIME!
cabin fever?
cabin fever.
GEORGE METZGER
GRIEVANCES ARE AIRED.
BOREDOM
I HAVE A SOLUTION
WE GO TO CITY AND VISIT YOUR PARENTS
SHHUUSH



HEY, LOOK! HERE WE ARE, OVER ON THIS BRIDGE.
WHERES 4th Ave ?
FAIR VIEW VIEW
jeez, Sand, this strip isn't comin' out the way i planned..
CUTAWAY VIEW
INSERT PICTURE OF YOUR PARENT'S HOME HERE.
Hiya
!
LOOK WHOS HERE
Gasp!
LATER .. FRUITION.
drool.
... AN OCCASSION ... DINNERS ON US.
...SHOW YA SOME CIVILIZED GOUR-MAY EATIN'...
DARK
ATMOSPHEH
SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE,
WOW! SMELLS GREAT!
WHAT IS IT?
RICE AND VEGETABLES...


Carl Lundgren's
MICE PUZZLE
©1975 RODENT PROD.
CAN YOU FIND THE TWO LOOK-ALIKES?
KLUNK!
ZIP
SQUEEEK!
SQUEEEK!
BYE
ANSWER: THAT'S RIGHT!
MILTON & MERTON McMICE
HAVE BEEN IDENTICAL
TWINS FOR YEARS!

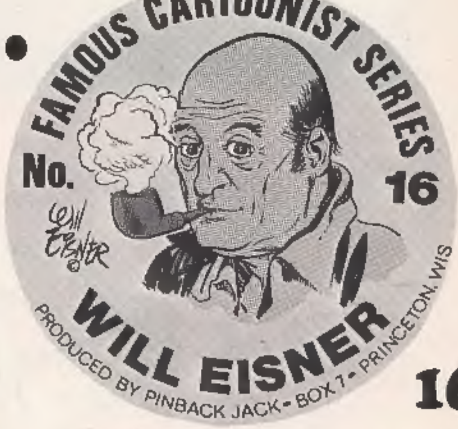

IT ALL BEGAN INNOCENTLY ENOUGH... AFTER YEARS OF TRAVELING AROUND, MY HUSBAND DECIDED TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL AND GOT A GRANT FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN. AND I — SOMETIME PAINTER, TEACHER, PORNOGRAPHER AND WOMAN OF THE WORLD — FOLLOWED AFTER HIM TO THE DESOLATE WILDS OF MADISON, "ATHENS OF THE MIDWEST."
© SHARON KAHN RUDAHL '76
WISCONSIN STORY
JAN. 1971 - MADISON WAS BLEAK & INCREDIBLY COLD. THE ONLY THINGS TO DO WERE DRINK OR HAVE AFFAIRS. COLLEGE BOYS WERE A NICE CHANGE THO.
WANTED
KIL PIG
WHY DO THEY CALL YOU 'MAD DOG'?
FROM MAD DOG, I LEARNED THE HOUSE ACROSS DAYTON ST. WAS A HOTBED OF REVOLUTIONARIES. SO ON THE FIRST WARM DAY I WENT OVER TO MAKE FRIENDS...
IT'S FUNNY, ALI — YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A REVOLUTIONARY.
ALI LOVED PLANTS AND ANIMALS AND SLEPT WITH A RIFLE UNDER HIS BED. WE ROAMED THE COUNTRYSIDE TOGETHER. IT WAS A GLORIOUS SPRING.
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TALENTS HERE, SHARON. YOU MUST BECOME OUR OFFICIAL REVOLUTIONARY ARTIST!
I HADN'T HAD A PURPOSE IN LIFE FOR A LONG TIME. A LOT OF BURIED IDEALS AND HOPES FLOODED BACK TO ME.
FREE KARL
SHARON RUDAHL
THAT'LL RAISE BAIL MONEY FOR SURE, SISTER!


IT WAS AN ACTIVE, BUSY, EXCITING LIFE BEING A REVOLUTIONARY IN MADISON.
ARMY MATH RESEARCH CENTER
AND, BEST OF ALL, THERE WAS A REAL FEELING OF BROTHERHOOD.
WE'VE GOT TO CRUSH THOSE COCKSUCKING REVISIONIST TROTSKYITES AND START OUR OWN NEWSPAPER!
I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF THE ART DEPARTMENT OF AN UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER. DEADLINES AT DAWN...
IF WE SELL FOUR MORE LIDS WE CAN PAY THE PRINTER THIS WEEK.
TAKE OVER!
TWO MILE HIKES THROUGH -40° CARRYING TYPEWRITERS TO OUR BASEMENT OFFICE...
THEN WE PUT THE POLICE AND THE GOVERNOR IN L.S.D. REHAB CENTERS...
SELLING NEWSPAPERS ON THE STREET...
READ ALL ABOUT IT! BUILD YOUR OWN MOLOTOV COCKTAIL, MA'AM!
FILTH!!
THE PAPER WAS BETTER THAN ART, THAN LOVE, THAN DOPE ITSELF. ABOUT THIS TIME, MY HUSBAND GAVE UP ON ME.
IT'S ALL OVER, SHARON.
YEAH, WELL, WE SHOULD BE DONE PASTE UP BY 6 A.M., MAKE IT TO THE PRINTERS...OH...GOODBYE...
A MILWAUKEE PIPE BOMBER NAMED PAL HAD TAKEN TO HELPING OUT WITH THE PAPER. ONE NIGHT, WE HEARD STATE POLICE WERE ALL OVER TOWN LOOKING FOR HIM. THE HEROS PANICKED.
HE CAN'T STAY HERE, WE'RE DEALING!
SHIT, I'D LIKE TO HELP, BUT MY OLD LADY'S SICK.
PAL CAN STAY WITH ME.
THE POLICE DIDN'T KNOW MY HOUSE, AND ANYWAY I BELIEVED THE STUFF WE PREACHED.
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, PAL.
SHIT, I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A HIPPIE.

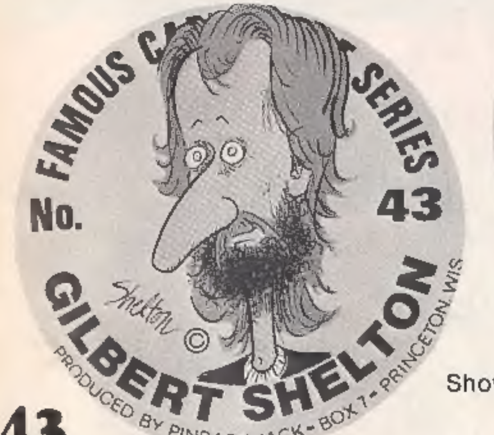

I CUT PAL'S HAIR, BORROWED CLOTHES TO DISGUISE HIM, AND HELPED ARRANGE A RIDE OUT OF STATE.
I WON'T FORGET THIS, BABY!
WEEKS LATER, SOME UPSTATE KIDS DELIVERED A LETTER FROM PAL ON THE RUN.
HE'S O.K.–SAYS OFFICER KRUG IS 6 DAYS BEHIND ON HIS TRAIL. GUESS I'D BETTER DESTROY THIS.
© SHARON KAHN RUDAHL '75
ONCE AN ALCOHOLIC SOCIETY GIRL DROVE ME TO SEE PAL SECRETLY IN CHICAGO. ONCE WE MET IN THE BASEMENT ON DAYTON STREET.
EAT THE RICH
Zippie IN MIAMI
AND THEN WE STAGE A NUDE SWIM IN AT THE REPUPLICAN CONVENTION...
BUT AFTER TWO COLD WISCONSIN WINTERS, I MOVED ON TO SAN FRANCISCO WHERE I WORKED FOR THE RADICAL PAPER "GOODTIMES."
GOOD TIMES
ANTI-WAR SHOOT OUT/ ALI HELD
PAL IN MIAMI PRISON
WHEN THE GOODTIMES FOLDED, I SLID INTO COMICS. SOMETIMES I WONDER: WHAT WAS ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?
BARF
FUNNY NAZIS
YOU SEE, HE'S SLIPPING ON SHIT AND THEN THE OTHER GUY IS SUCKING HIM OFF.
VERY ARTISTIC.
TURQUOISE, FOX, L.A., VELVET
LAMPOON, MARVEL, CITY PLAYBOY, MAD
PAL'S MARRIED, ON A FARM IN WISCONSIN, NOW. THE HOUSE ON DAYTON ST. WAS LEVELED FOR A MACDONALD'S. AND I'M ON THE ROAD AGAIN, WITH NO SCHEDULE OR DESTINATION.
SUBOTICA, YUGOSLAVIA NOVEMBER, 1975

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16



43

Shown actual size.



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JOHN
POUND
1975